- PREVIOUS STORY -

AS I GOT OLDER,
IT SEEMED LIKE THIS WAS
ALL THAT I COULD DO SO..
I COULDN'T GIVE IT UP.
DAMN IT..

• ALL THAT WE HOPE to BE •

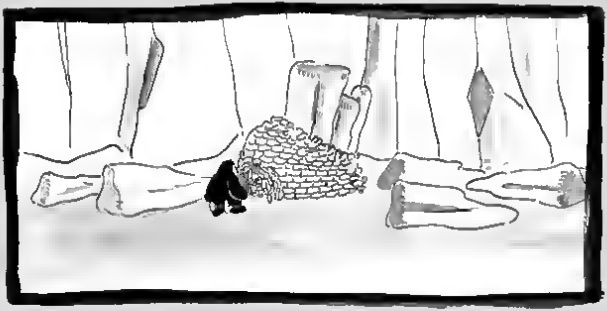
EMPTY - PART 5

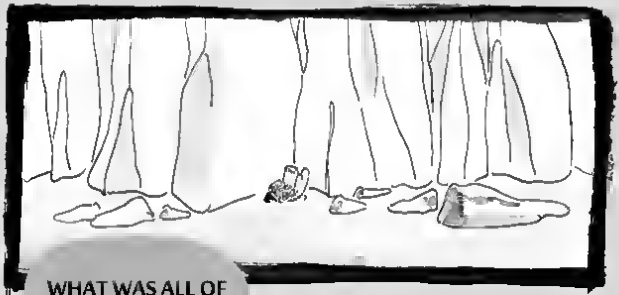
#250

I WAS FINALLY SO CLOSE TO SUCCESS.
SMILE

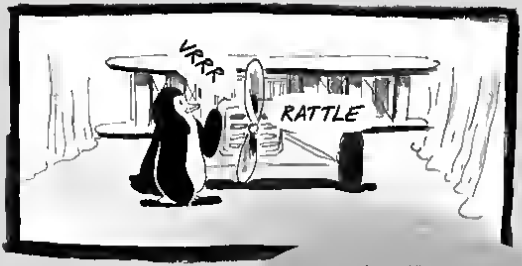
THAT DAY,
I WENT HOME WITH FULL OF
EXCITEMENT..
WADDLE

BUT MY PARENTS HAD DIED IN AN ACCIDENT..
GASP!

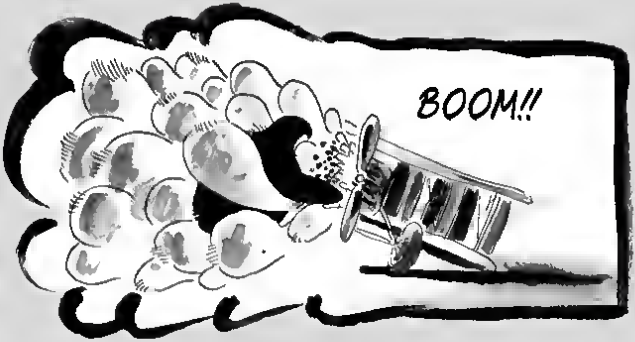


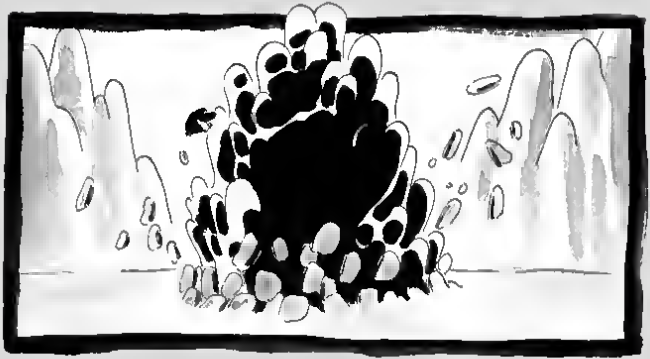

WHAT WAS ALL OF MY EFFORT FOR?

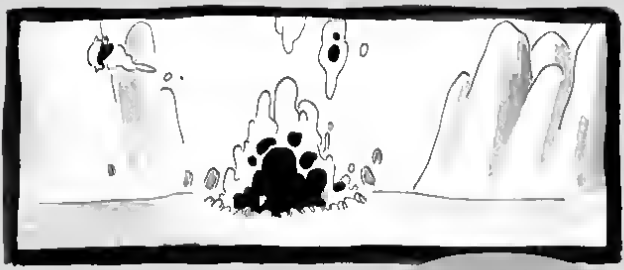
YOU'RE THE ONLY
THING I HAVE LEFT..



AND THEN,
TO MAKE THINGS WORSE..


BOOM!!




I EVEN FAILED
AT FLYING.

I THOUGHT I HAD LEAD A PRETTY SINCERE LIFE..

I EVEN HADN'T
WISHED FOR
TOO MUCH..

BUT HAPPINESS
LEFT ME COMPLETELY
EMPTY-HANDED..

#251

SO HOW HAVE YOU BEEN LIVING SINCE THEN?
SNIFFLE

WELL, NO MATTER HOW HARD I WORK, IT'S ALL GOING TO DISAPPEAR ANYWAY...

SO I'VE JUST GIVEN UP ON TRYING..
AMPH
WHAT'S WITH THAT FACE?

#252

YOU REALLY HAVEN'T BEEN DOING ANYTHING?
I MEAN, OF COURSE I HAD A HOBBY.

I'VE BEEN WORKING ON SOMETHING FOR ALL OF MY HATERS..
CLICK

I OFTEN FINO MYSELF MAKING EXPLOSIVES.
SHAKE
SHAKE
I'LL OO WHATEVER YOU SAY..

#253

SO MR. PENG..
CAN YOU MAKE
GUIDED MISSILES TOO?
PROBABLY.

I HAVE AN IDEA.
I'LL PROVE TO YOU THAT YOU HAVEN'T GIVEN UP ON TRYING.
FLASH!
NO SERIOUSLY, I HAVE. EVEN SLOTH WORKS HARDER THAN ME.

TO BE CONTINUED..

LINE Webtoon